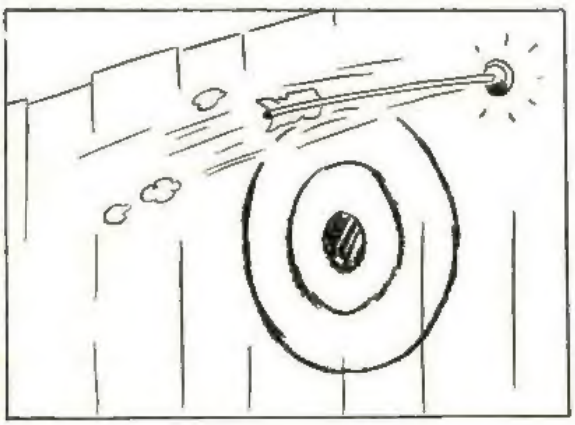
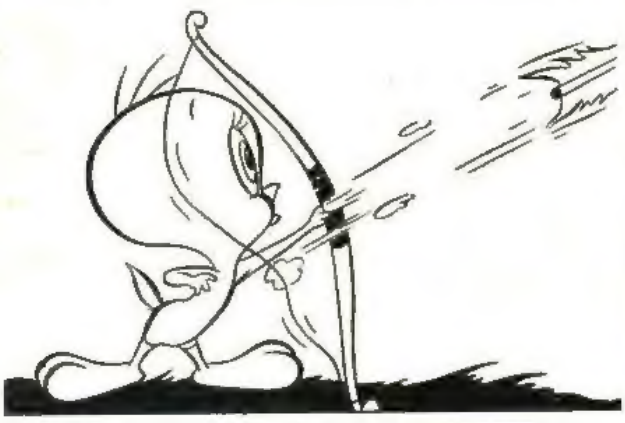
DELL
may 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
Merrie Melodies

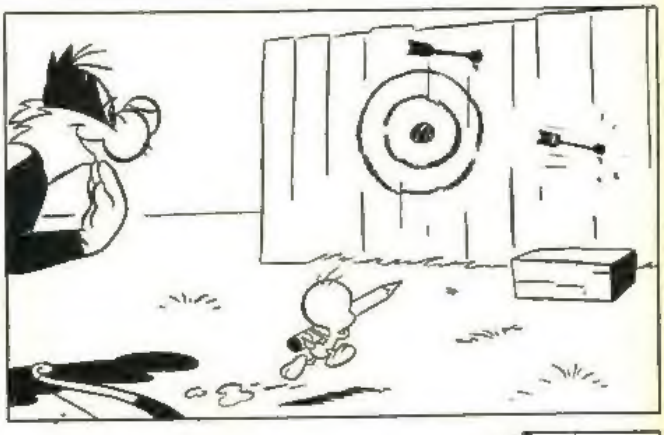
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

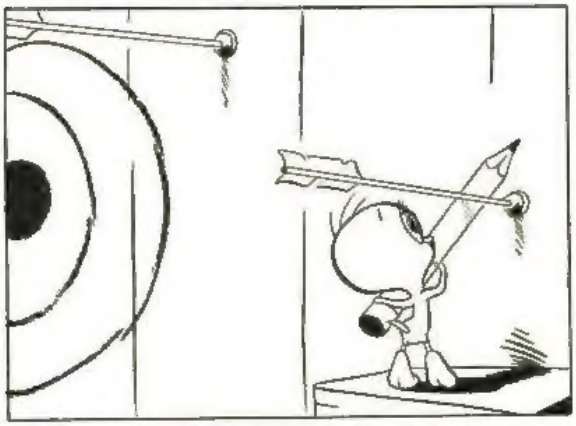
present

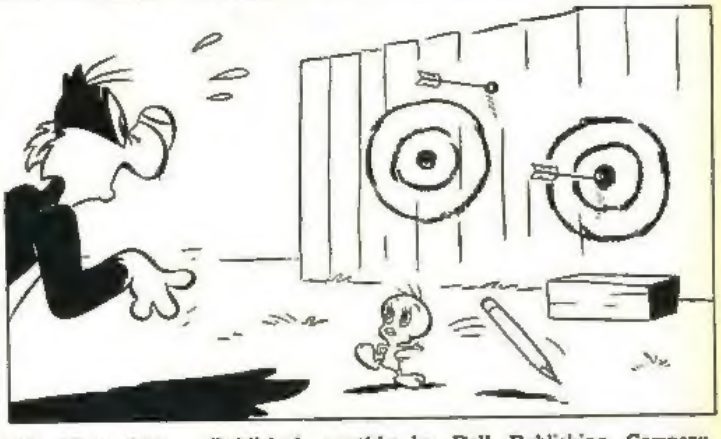
TWEETY *and* SYLVESTER











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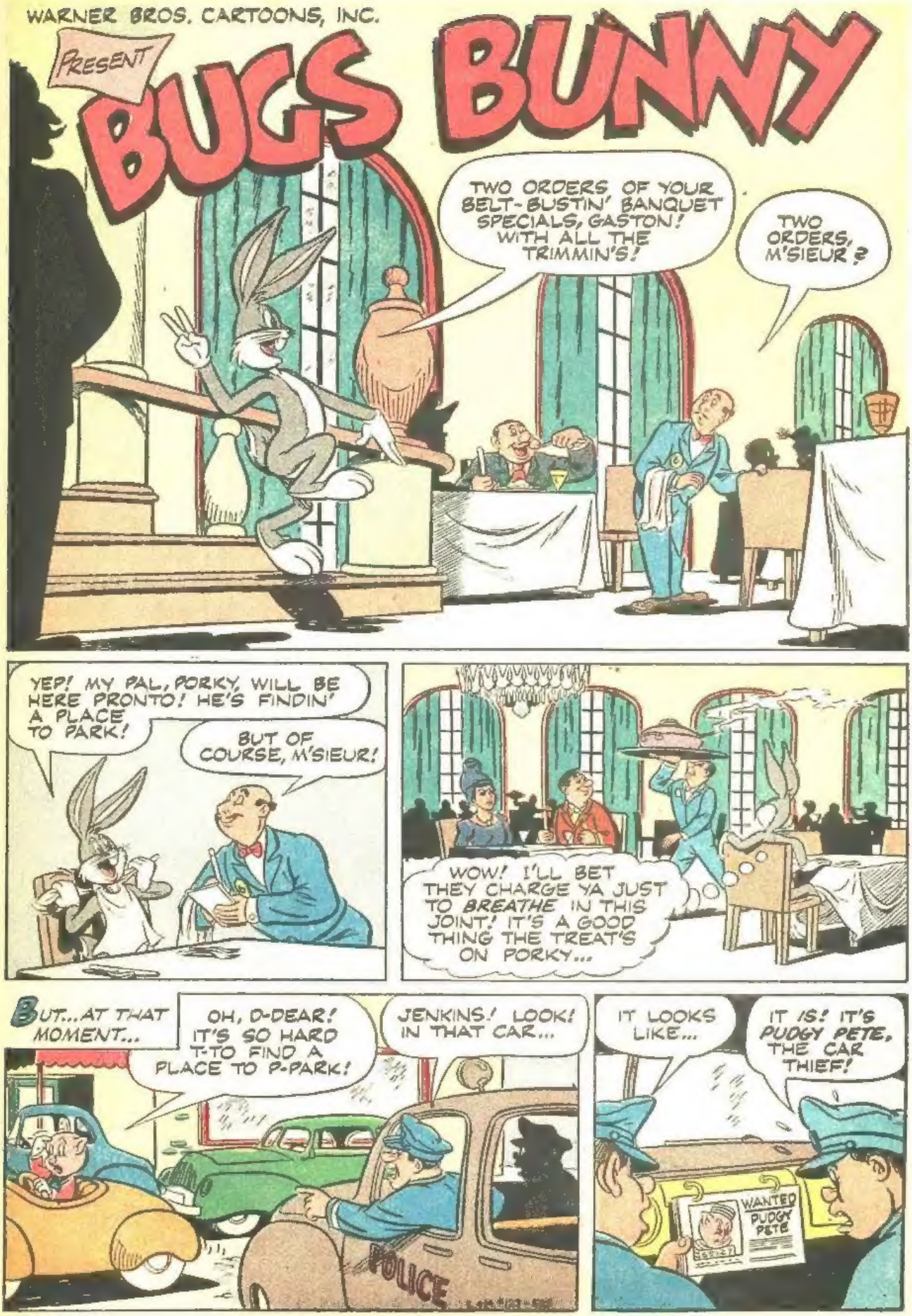
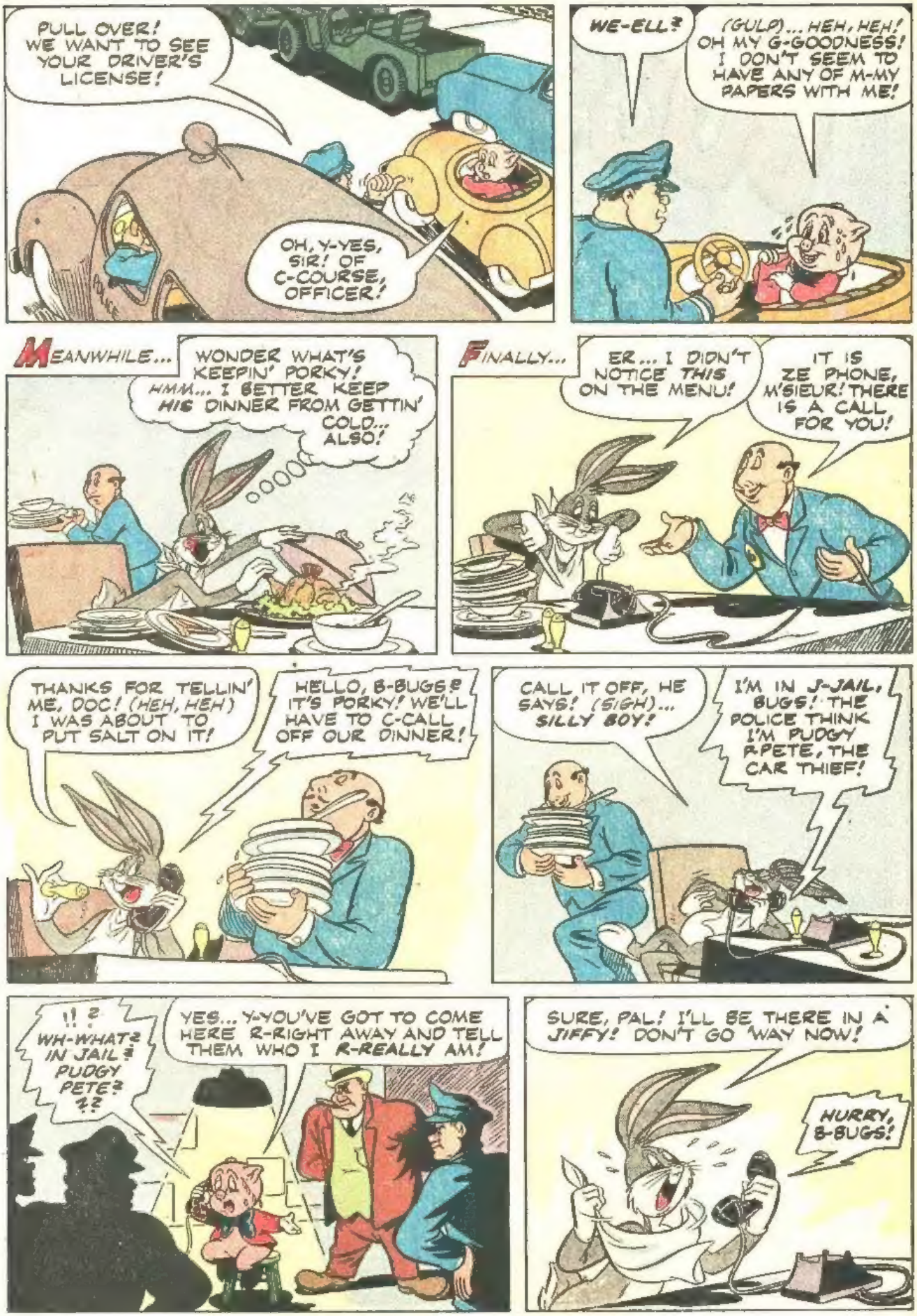

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
TWO ORDERS OF YOUR BELT-BUSTIN' BANQUET SPECIALS, GASTON! WITH ALL THE TRIMMIN'S!
TWO ORDERS, M'SIEUR?
YEP! MY PAL, PORKY, WILL BE HERE PRONTO! HE'S FINDIN' A PLACE TO PARK!
BUT OF COURSE, M'SIEUR!
WOW! I'LL BET THEY CHARGE YA JUST TO BREATHE IN THIS JOINT! IT'S A GOOD THING THE TREAT'S ON PORKY...
BUT...AT THAT MOMENT...
OH, D-DEAR! IT'S SO HARD T-TO FIND A PLACE TO P-PARK!
JENKINS! LOOK! IN THAT CAR...
POLICE
IT LOOKS LIKE...
IT IS! IT'S PUDGY PETE, THE CAR THIEF!
WANTED PUDGY PETE

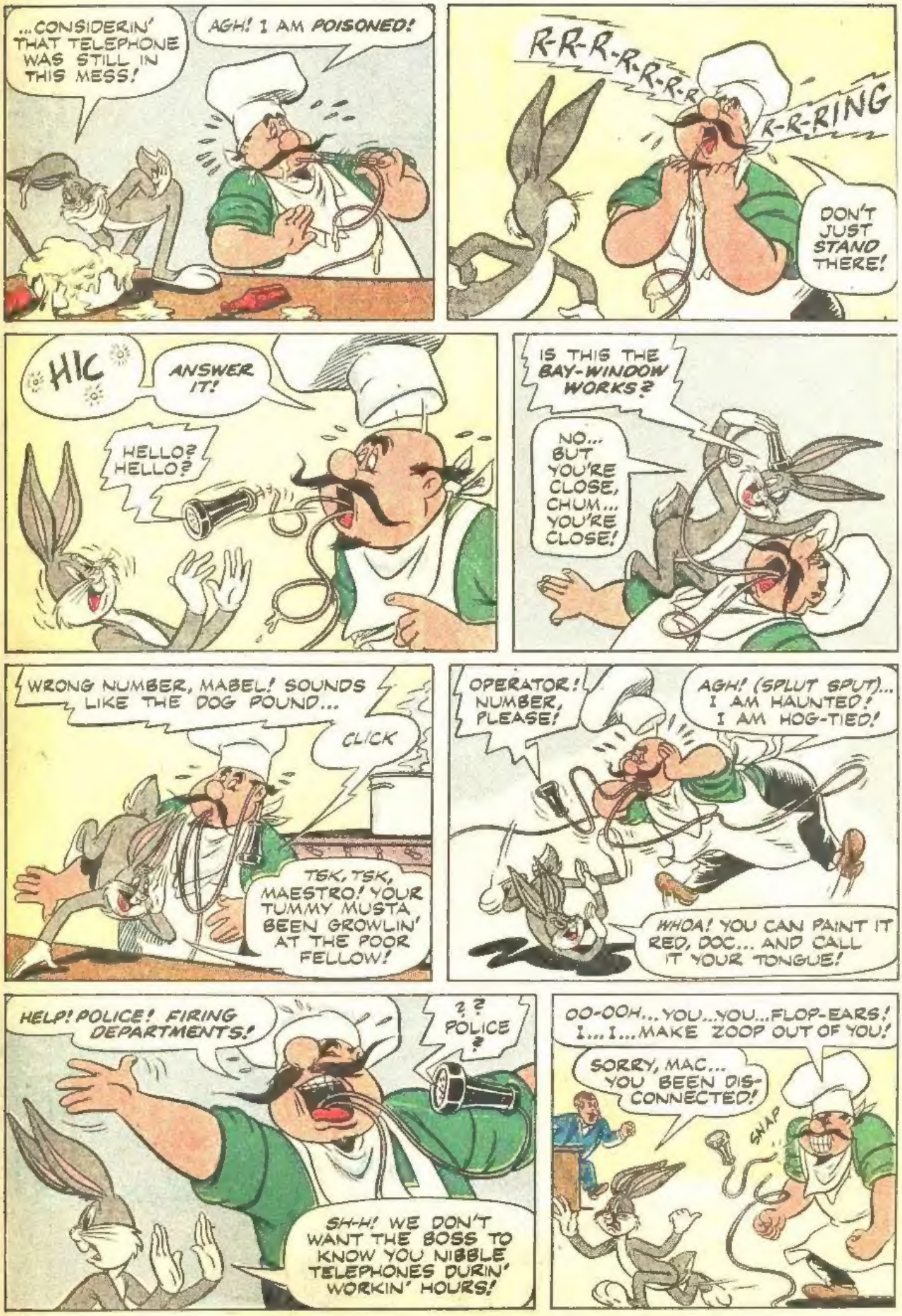

PULL OVER! WE WANT TO SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE!
OH, Y-YES, SIR! OF C-COURSE, OFFICER!
WE-ELL?
(GULP)... HEH, HEH! OH MY G-GOODNESS! I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY OF M-MY PAPERS WITH ME!
MEANWHILE...
WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' PORKY! HMM... I BETTER KEEP HIS DINNER FROM GETTIN' COLD... ALSO!
FINALLY...
ER... I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS ON THE MENU!
IT IS ZE PHONE, M'SIEUR! THERE IS A CALL FOR YOU!
THANKS FOR TELLIN' ME, DOC! (HEH, HEH) I WAS ABOUT TO PUT SALT ON IT!
HELLO, B-BUGGS? IT'S PORKY! WE'LL HAVE TO C-CALL OFF OUR DINNER!
CALL IT OFF, HE SAYS! (SIGH)... SILLY BOY!
I'M IN J-JAIL, BUGS! THE POLICE THINK I'M PUDGY P-PETE, THE CAR THIEF!
!! ? WH-WHAT? IN JAIL? PUDGY PETE? ??
YES... Y-YOU'VE GOT TO COME HERE R-RIGHT AWAY AND TELL THEM WHO I R-REALLY AM!
SURE, PAL! I'LL BE THERE IN A JIFFY! DON'T GO 'WAY NOW!
HURRY, B-BUGS!

M'SIEUR HAS FORGOTTEN SOMETHING... NO?
NO!
YES!
THE CHECK FOR TWO DINNERS! TWENTY DOLLARS!
SURPRISE, DOC! (HEH, HEH!)... I DON'T EVEN HAVE TWENTY CENTS!
$20.00
SURPRISE TO YOU, BUD! YOU'RE GOING TO DO TWENTY BUCKS WORTH OF WASHING DISHES!
BUT, DOC... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I GOTTA...
GET BUSY, YOU...YOU...
GOSH! LOOK AT THAT STACK!
SEE THAT HE DOES THE JOB, CHEF BALLONI!
OUI, M'SIEUR!
EH-H...TWENTY DOLLARS WORTH OF WORK... HOW MANY DISHES IS THAT, MAESTRO?
I DON'T KNOW! WE USUALLY FIGURE EET OUT... IN TONS!
!
OH, BROTHER! POOR PORKY WILL BE A LIFER BY THE TIME I GET TO THAT HOOSEGOW!
UNLESS... I CAN FIGGER OUT A QUICKER WAY...
MOMENTS LATER...
EEK! WHAT EES HAPPEN? I GET ZUDS IN MY ZOOP!
SORRY, MAESTRO...

A HIGH SPEED JOB LIKE THIS IS BOUND TO SPLASH A BIT!
(GASP) ZE FAN! ZAT EES NO WAY TO WASH DISHES!
WHAT'RE YOU KICKIN' ABOUT? I'M GETTIN' 'EM DONE!
(GASP)
SEE? NOW I TAKE THIS HOSE... AND RINSE THE WHOLE PILE AT ONCE!
LOOK OUT!
oo-OOH...EE-EEH...AGH... OO-OOP...
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', DOC!
CRASH
TSK, TSK! IF YOU INSIST ON BREAKIN' 'EM... THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS PICK OUT DIRTY ONES!
O-O-O-OH! MY DISHES... GO 'WAY! GO 'WAY! LEAVE ZEM ALONE!
HERE! I GEEV YOU TWENTY DOLLARS! PAY FOR YOUR DINNERS... AND GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
WHAT? ME... BUGS BUNNY? TAKE A HAND-OUT? I AM NO MOOCHER, SIR!
BUT YOUR DISH-WASHING MAKES BALLONI SO-O UNHAPPEE-EE!
I'M GONNA STAY HERE UNTIL I SQUARE MY HONEST DEBTS! THAT'S THE KIND OF RABBIT I AM!

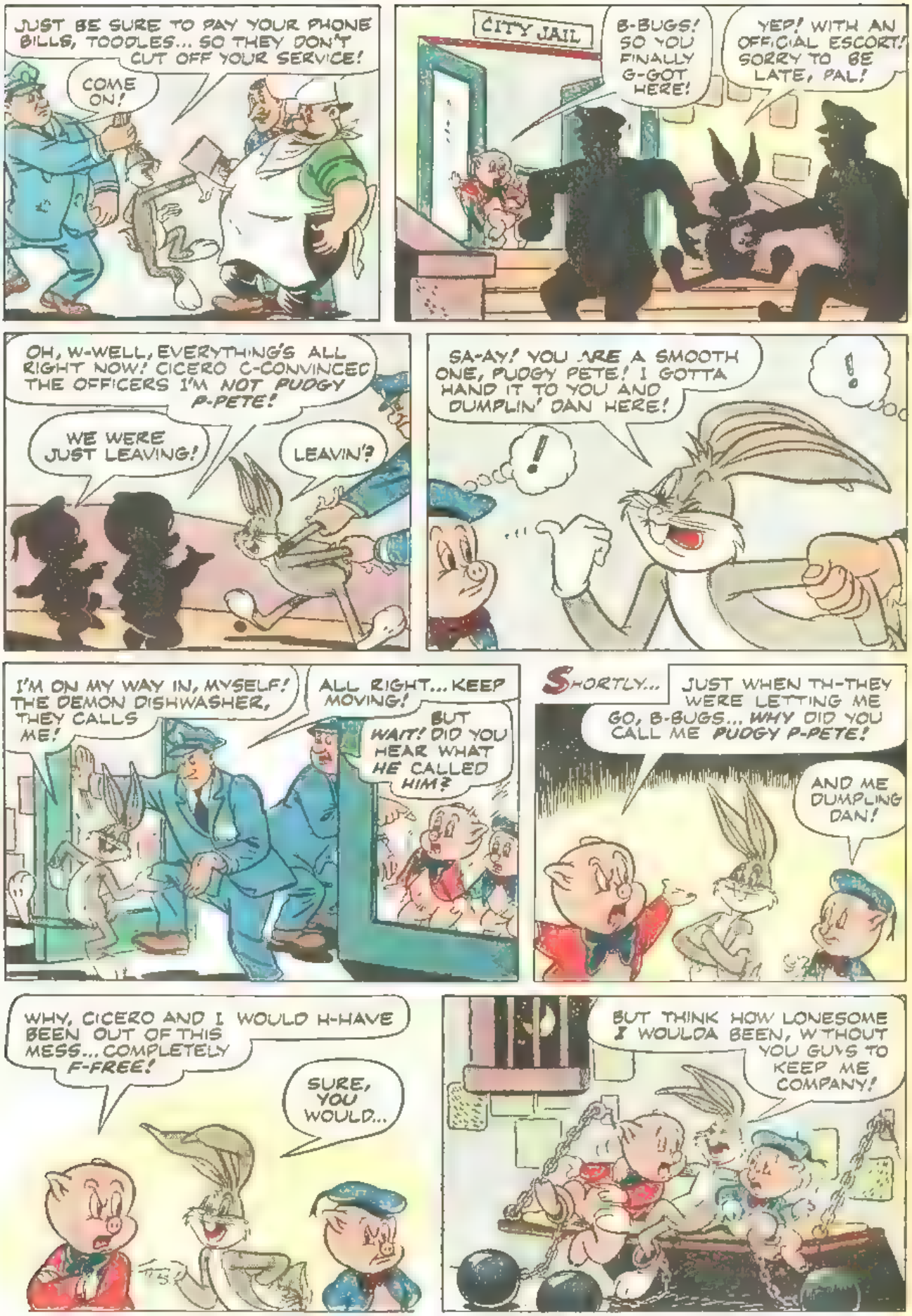
NO MORE DISHWASHING! NO MORE DISHWASHING!
HMM... WELL, I CAN'T GIVE YOU BACK THOSE TWO DINNERS I ATE... BUT I TELL YA WHAT I'M GONNA DO...
WITH MY VERY OWN HANDS, I'LL COOK UP TWO BRAND-NEW DINNERS... TO GIVE BACK TO YOU!
OH, NO! NO!
TUT, TUT! JUST KEEP THE BOYS OUTA MY WAY, DOC!
HMM... I THINK I'LL THROW TOGETHER A CAKE WHILE I'M AT IT!
BY THIS TIME, MY FRIEND, PORKY, WILL PROB'LY APPRECIATE A CAKE WITH A FILE IN IT! (HEH, HEH!)
SHORTLY...
TELEPHONE FOR BUGS BUNNY!
HERE I AM, SONNY! I'M SORTA WRAPPED UP IN MY WORK!
OOPS! DROPPED IT!
B-BUGS! BUGS! AREN'T YOU EVER COMING? I N-NEED YOU TO VOUCH FOR ME!
SIMMER DOWN, PORKY! I GOTTA FIND OUT WHERE YA ARE!
WHAT? I'M STILL IN J-JAIL... WHERE D-DO YOU SUPPOSE!?

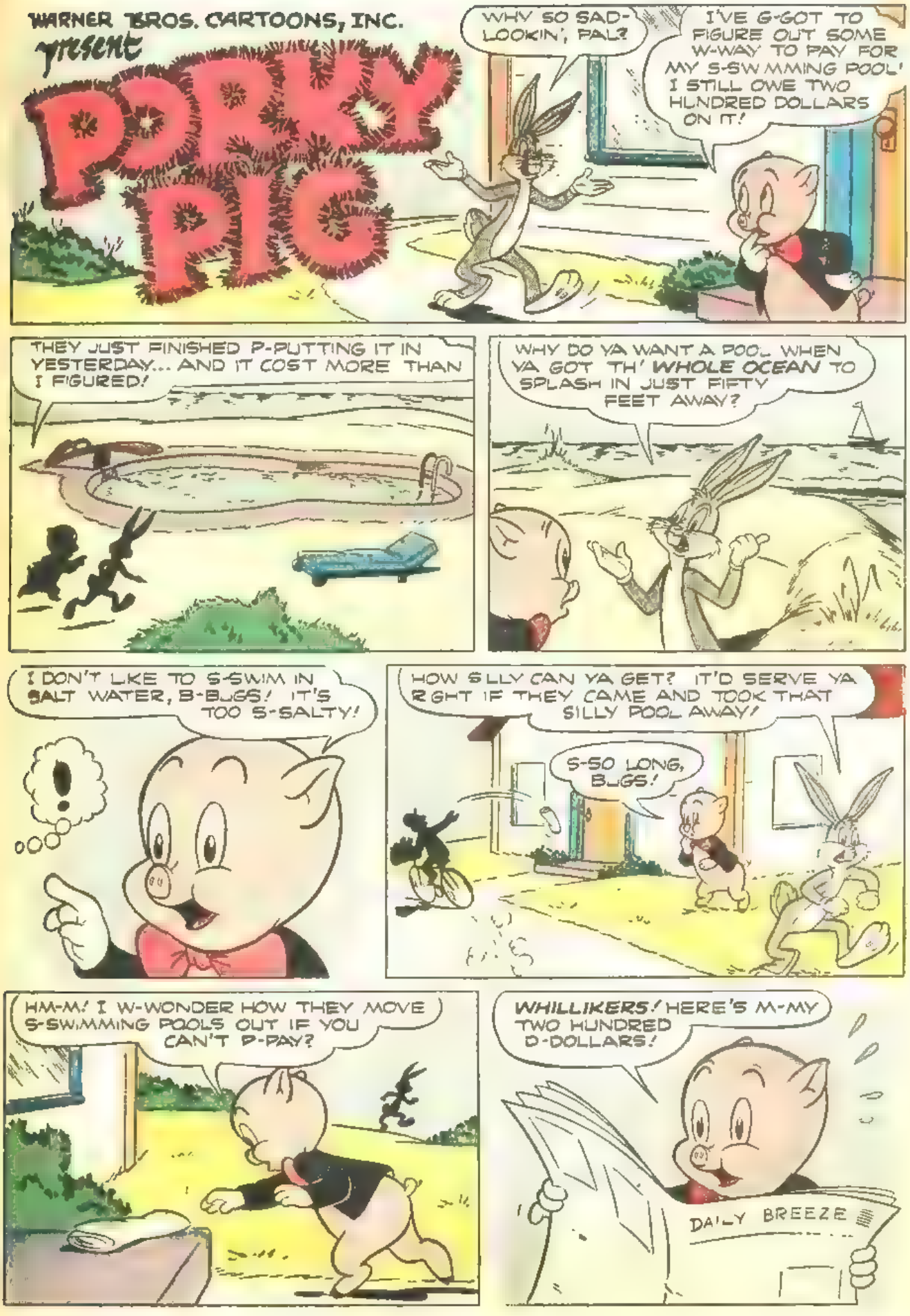
NO! I MEAN WHERE... IN THE CAKE BATTER!
IN THE C-CAKE...? OH DEAR! BUGS ISN'T TAKING ME S-SERIOUSLY AT ALL!
NO USE STALLING, PUDGY PETE!
IF YOU INSIST ON CALLING YOURSELF PORKY PIG... WE CAN BOOK YOU UNDER THAT ALIAS!
OH, N-NO! NOT THAT!
I'LL HAVE A CRIMINAL R-RECORD! PETUNIA... ELMER... CICERO! THEY'D N-NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN!
N-WAIT, OFFICER!
MY COUSIN CICERO! M-MAYBE YOU'D BE CONVINCED... IF HE T-TELLS YOU WHO I AM! REALLY, I M-MEAN!
MEANWHILE...
STOP! STOP... MESSING UP MY KITCHEN!
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING FINISHED YET, DOC! HOW CAN I PAY YOU BACK WHAT I OWE YOU?
EVER'THEENG EES FINISH ENOUGH! LOOK! I EAT! YUM, YUM!
NO! WAIT, CHUM! DON'T!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
SEE! YOU HAVE PAY WHAT YOU OWE! NOW GO! OUT OF MY SIGHT! GO! GO!!
BUT IT'S NOT FAIR!
FAIR! SMAIR! LOOK! I EVEN ENJOY... UGH!
WELL... GEE! THANKS, MAESTRO! THAT'S MORE'N I EXPECTED...

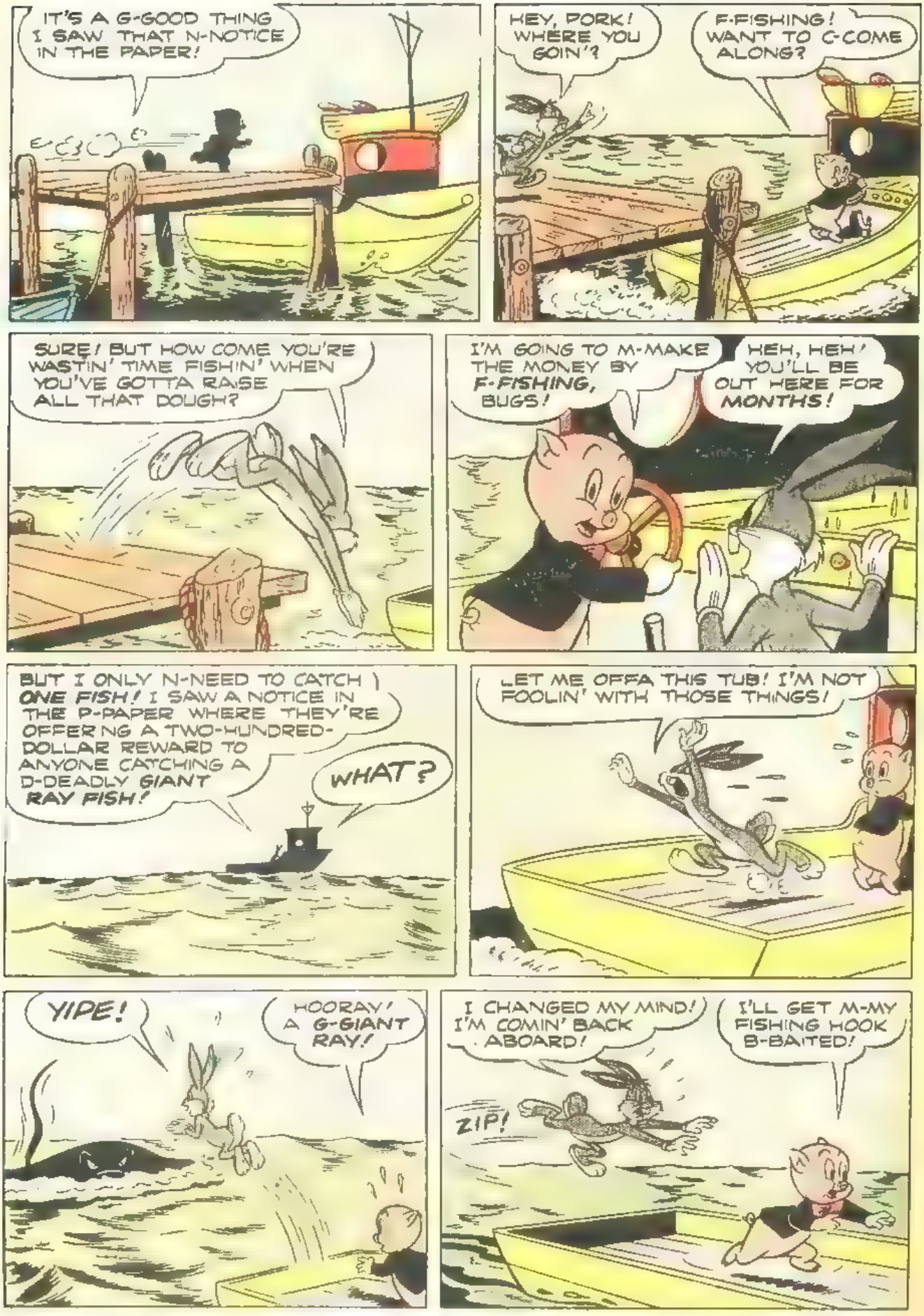

...CONSIDERIN' THAT TELEPHONE WAS STILL IN THIS MESS!
AGH! I AM POISONED!
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R
R-R-RING
DON'T JUST STAND THERE!
HIC
ANSWER IT!
HELLO? HELLO?
IS THIS THE BAY-WINDOW WORKS?
NO... BUT YOU'RE CLOSE, CHUM... YOU'RE CLOSE!
WRONG NUMBER, MABEL! SOUNDS LIKE THE DOG POUND...
CLICK
TSK, TSK, MAESTRO! YOUR TUMMY MUSTA BEEN GROWLIN' AT THE POOR FELLOW!
OPERATOR! NUMBER, PLEASE!
AGH! (SPLUT SPUT)... I AM HAUNTED! I AM HOG-TIED!
WHOA! YOU CAN PAINT IT RED, DOC... AND CALL IT YOUR TONGUE!
HELP! POLICE! FIRING DEPARTMENTS!
?? POLICE ??
SH-H! WE DON'T WANT THE BOSS TO KNOW YOU NIBBLE TELEPHONES DURIN' WORKIN' HOURS!
OO-OOH... YOU...YOU...FLOP-EARS! I...I...MAKE ZOOP OUT OF YOU!
SORRY, MAC... YOU BEEN DIS-CONNECTED!
SNAP

STOP HEEM! STOP ZAT RABBIT!
WHERE DID HE GO?
HE BREAKS MY DISHES... RUINS MY KEETCHEN! HE EVEN FEEDS ME TELEPHONES!
HUH? HE COULDN'T GET PAST US THIS WAY...
QUIET! DON'T DISTURB THE DINERS!
OO-OOH! WHEN BALLONI GET HEES HANDS ON ZAT SCOUNDREL...
AH! OUR DINNER!
PSSTT! TRY SOMETHIN' ELSE, FOLKS... I'M NOT QUITE DONE!
THERE HE IS!
AFTER HEEM!
YIPE! IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE FINISHED IN A MINUTE THOUGH!
AND TO THINK I JUST CAME... FOR DINNER!
ZING
DID YOU SEE THAT CRAZY RABBIT COME OVER THIS WAY?
NO, SIR! BUT, OF COURSE, SOMETIMES OUR BACKS ARE TURNED...
WHAT? THIS RAG ISN'T MY FINE FUR SCARF!
CHECK ROOM

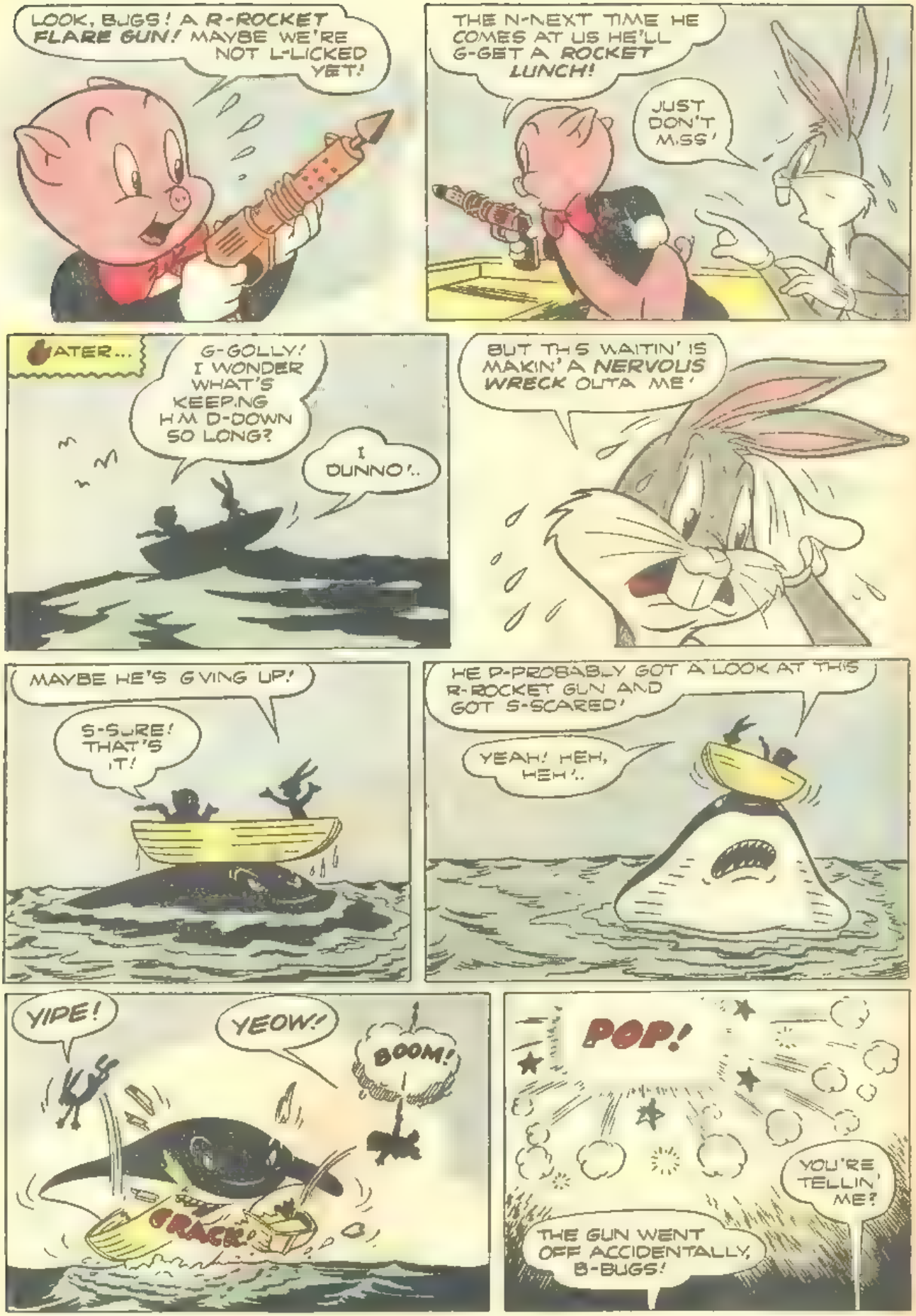
WELL, YA DON'T HAVE TO GET SO HUFFY, GRAN'MA! WE CAN'T ALL BE MINK!
EET'S HIM!
AH! NOW WE'VE GOT HEEM CORNERED!
AWK! LOOKS LIKE I BETTER SWITCH TO MY RABBIT HABITS...
AND TUNNEL MY WAY OUTA THIS FIX!
RIP
GRAB HIM!
AGH! HE EES SO SPEED-EE!
DON'T DISTURB THE DINERS... HE SAYS!
STOP HIM!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
(HEH, HEH!) NOTH'N' LIKE A GOOD FAST TUNNELIN' JOB FOR MAKIN' A PERFECT...
(GULP)... ESCAPE!
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
THE OPERATOR SAID SOMEBODY HERE PHONED FOR THE POLICE...
OH, WELL, I GOT BUSINESS IN JAIL ANYWAY!
WH-WHY, ZAT MUST HAVE BEEN ME! I I SWALLOW' ZE PHONE, YOU SEE, AND...

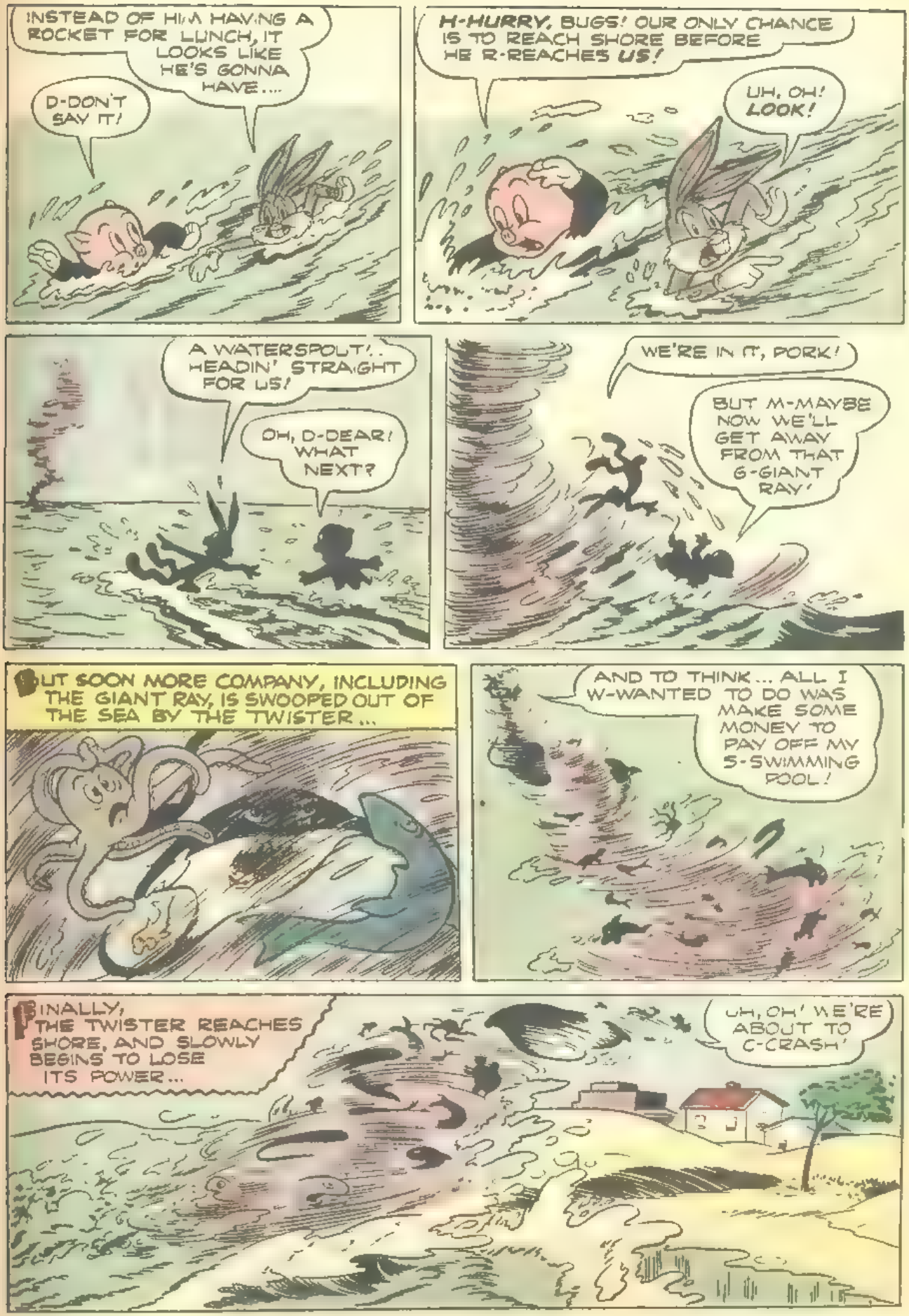

JUST BE SURE TO PAY YOUR PHONE BILLS, TOODLES... SO THEY DON'T CUT OFF YOUR SERVICE!
COME ON!
CITY JAIL
B-BUGS! SO YOU FINALLY G-GOT HERE!
YEP! WITH AN OFFICIAL ESCORT! SORRY TO BE LATE, PAL!
OH, W-WELL, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW! CICERO C-CONVINCED THE OFFICERS I'M NOT PUDGY P-PETE!
WE WERE JUST LEAVING!
LEAVIN'?
SA-AY! YOU ARE A SMOOTH ONE, PUDGY PETE! I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU AND DUMPLIN' DAN HERE!
!
!
I'M ON MY WAY IN, MYSELF! THE DEMON DISHWASHER, THEY CALLS ME!
ALL RIGHT... KEEP MOVING!
BUT WAIT! DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE CALLED HIM?
SHORTLY...
JUST WHEN TH-THEY WERE LETTING ME GO, B-BUGS... WHY DID YOU CALL ME PUDGY P-PETE!
AND ME DUMPLING DAN!
WHY, CICERO AND I WOULD H-HAVE BEEN OUT OF THIS MESS... COMPLETELY F-FREE!
SURE, YOU WOULD...
BUT THINK HOW LONESOME I WOULDA BEEN, W'THOUT YOU GUYS TO KEEP ME COMPANY!

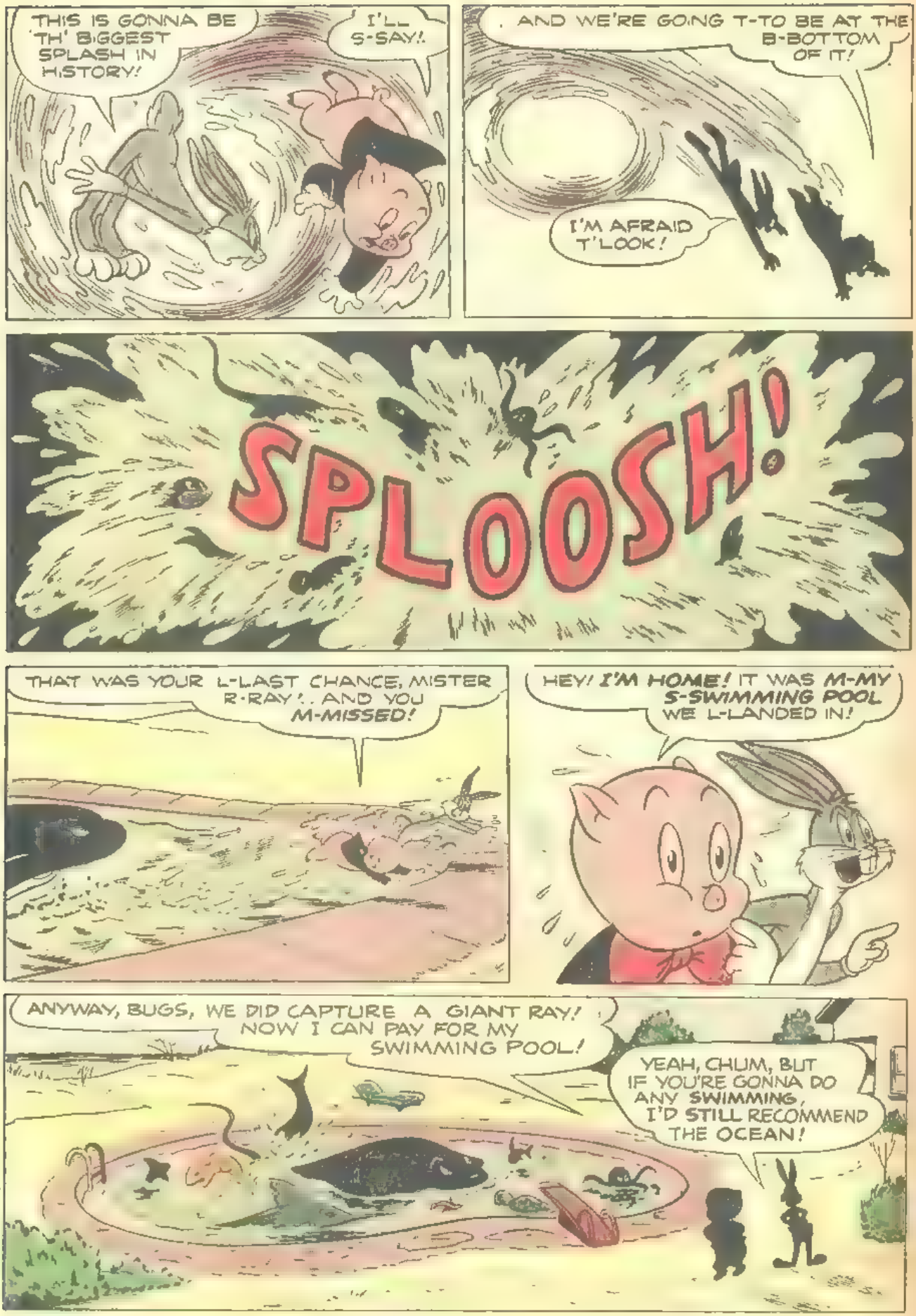

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
PORKY PIG
WHY SO SAD-LOOKIN', PAL?
I'VE G-GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME W-WAY TO PAY FOR MY S-SW MMING POOL! I STILL OWE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS ON IT!
THEY JUST FINISHED P-PUTTING IT IN YESTERDAY... AND IT COST MORE THAN I FIGURED!
WHY DO YA WANT A POOL WHEN YA GOT TH' WHOLE OCEAN TO SPLASH IN JUST FIFTY FEET AWAY?
I DON'T LIKE TO S-SWIM IN SALT WATER, B-BUGS! IT'S TOO S-SALTY!
HOW S LLY CAN YA GET? IT'D SERVE YA R GHT IF THEY CAME AND TOOK THAT SILLY POOL AWAY!
S-SO LONG, BUGS!
HM-M! I W-WONDER HOW THEY MOVE S-SWIMMING POOLS OUT IF YOU CAN'T P-PAY?
WHILLIKERS! HERE'S M-MY TWO HUNDRED D-DOLLARS!
DAILY BREEZE

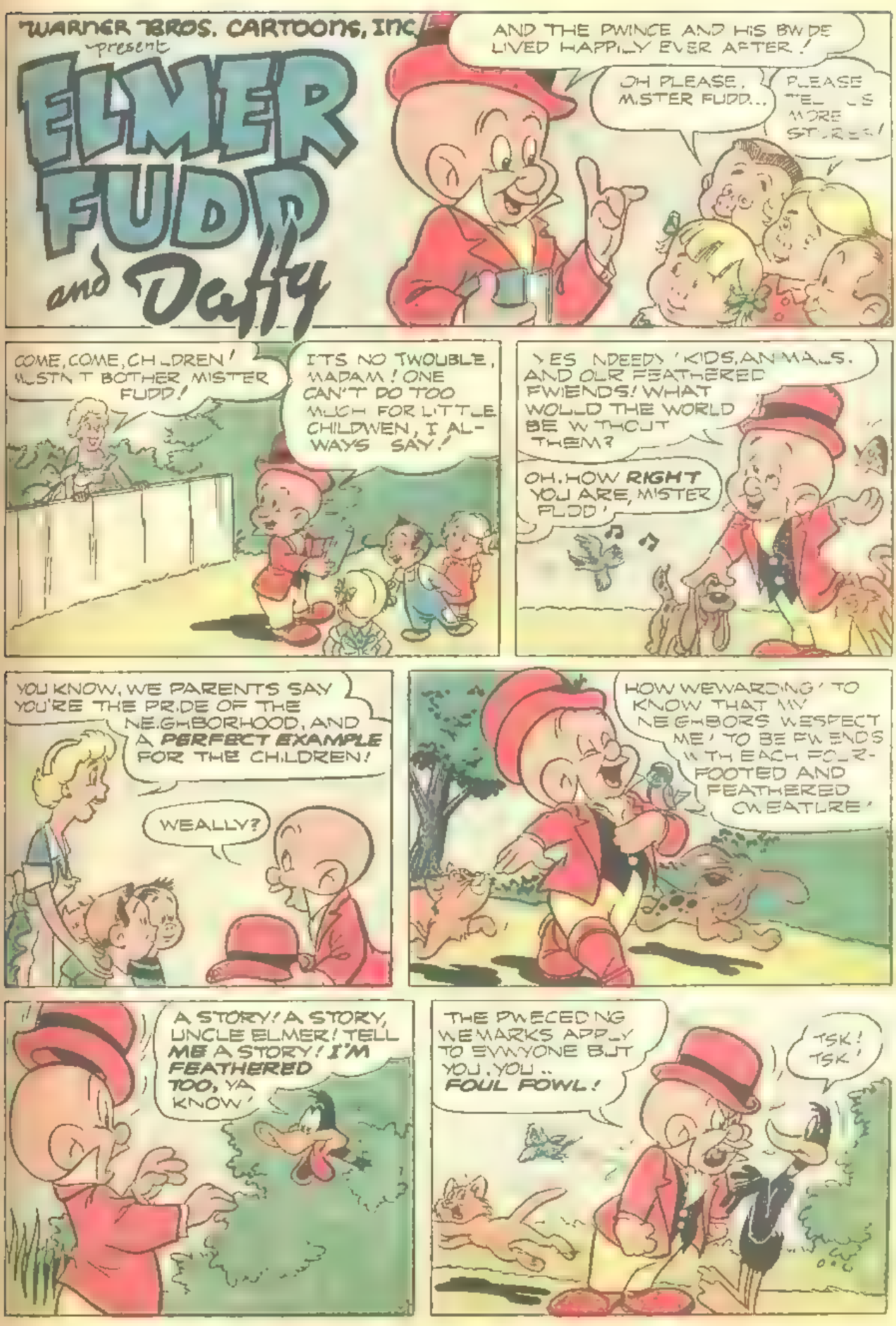

IT'S A G-GOOD THING I SAW THAT N-NOTICE IN THE PAPER!
HEY, PORK! WHERE YOU GOIN'?
F-FISHING! WANT TO C-COME ALONG?
SURE! BUT HOW COME YOU'RE WASTIN' TIME FISHIN' WHEN YOU'VE GOTTA RAISE ALL THAT DOUGH?
I'M GOING TO M-MAKE THE MONEY BY F-FISHING, BUGS!
HEH, HEH! YOU'LL BE OUT HERE FOR MONTHS!
BUT I ONLY N-NEED TO CATCH ONE FISH! I SAW A NOTICE IN THE P-PAPER WHERE THEY'RE OFFERNG A TWO-HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD TO ANYONE CATCHING A D-DEADLY GIANT RAY FISH!
WHAT?
LET ME OFFA THIS TUB! I'M NOT FOOLIN' WITH THOSE THINGS!
YIPE!
HOORAY! A G-GIANT RAY!
I CHANGED MY MIND! I'M COMIN' BACK ABOARD!
I'LL GET M-MY FISHING HOOK B-BAITED!
ZIP!

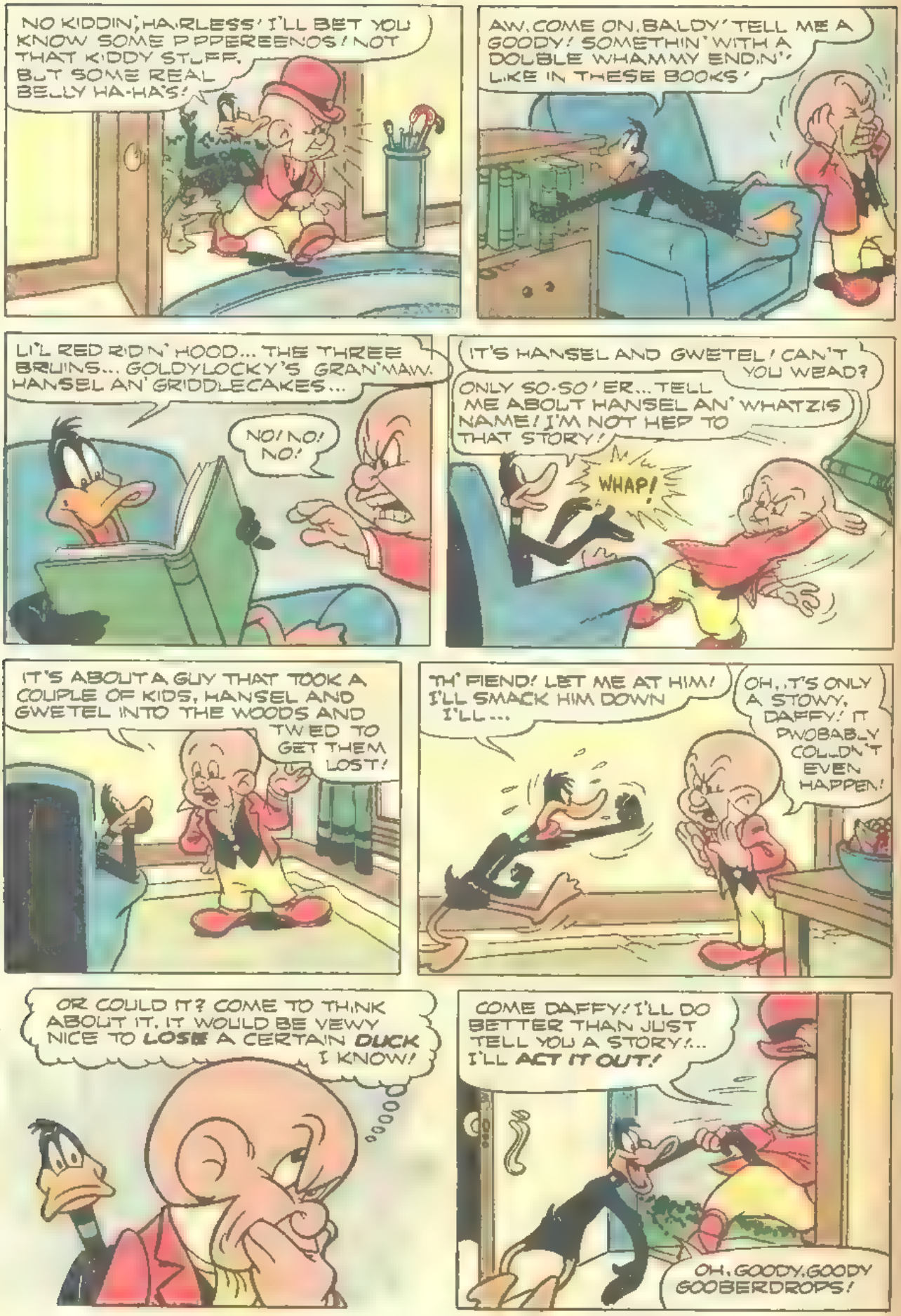
WH-WHAT TH'... (GLUB)
WHAT A P-PLACE TO BE S-SKPPING ROPE!
SWISH!
QUICK, B-BUGS' INTO THE R-ROWBOAT!
POP!
POP!
G-GO AWAY! I DON'T WANT TO C-CATCH YOU... OR V-VICE VERSA!
LET'S SWAT HJM WITH THE OARS, PORK!
WHOOSH!
THAT STOPPED HIM!
WHACK!
CRACK!
(GULP!) IT'S S-STOPPED US, TOO, B-BJGS!
I SEE WHAT YA MEAN, PAL'
WHAT DO WE DO TH' NEXT TIME HE CHARGES?... SNEEZE AT 'IM?
W-WAIT A MINUTE!...
I'LL S-SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING IN THIS EMERGENCY K-KIT!
BROTHER! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, IF I EVER SAW ONE!
EMERGENCY KIT


LOOK, BUGS! A R-ROCKET FLARE GUN! MAYBE WE'RE NOT L-LICKED YET!
THE N-NEXT TIME HE COMES AT US HE'LL G-GET A ROCKET LUNCH!
JUST DON'T M-SS!
LATER...
G-GOLLY! I WONDER WHAT'S KEEP-NG HIM D-DOWN SO LONG?
I DUNNO!..
BUT TH-S WAITIN' IS MAKIN' A NERVOUS WRECK OUTA ME!
MAYBE HE'S G-VING UP!
S-SURE! THAT'S IT!
HE P-PROBABLY GOT A LOOK AT THIS R-ROCKET GUN AND GOT S-SCARED!
YEAH! HEH, HEH!..
YIPE!
YEOW!
BOOM!
CRACK!
POP!
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME?
THE GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTALLY, B-BUGS!


INSTEAD OF HIM HAVING A ROCKET FOR LUNCH, IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA HAVE....
D-DON'T SAY IT!
H-HURRY, BUGS! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO REACH SHORE BEFORE HE R-REACHES US!
UH, OH! LOOK!
A WATERSPOUT!.. HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR US!
OH, D-DEAR! WHAT NEXT?
WE'RE IN IT, PORK!
BUT M-MAYBE NOW WE'LL GET AWAY FROM THAT G-GIANT RAY!
BUT SOON MORE COMPANY, INCLUDING THE GIANT RAY, IS SWOOPED OUT OF THE SEA BY THE TWISTER...
AND TO THINK... ALL I W-WANTED TO DO WAS MAKE SOME MONEY TO PAY OFF MY S-SWIMMING POOL!
FINALLY, THE TWISTER REACHES SHORE, AND SLOWLY BEGINS TO LOSE ITS POWER...
UH, OH! WE'RE ABOUT TO C-CRASH!

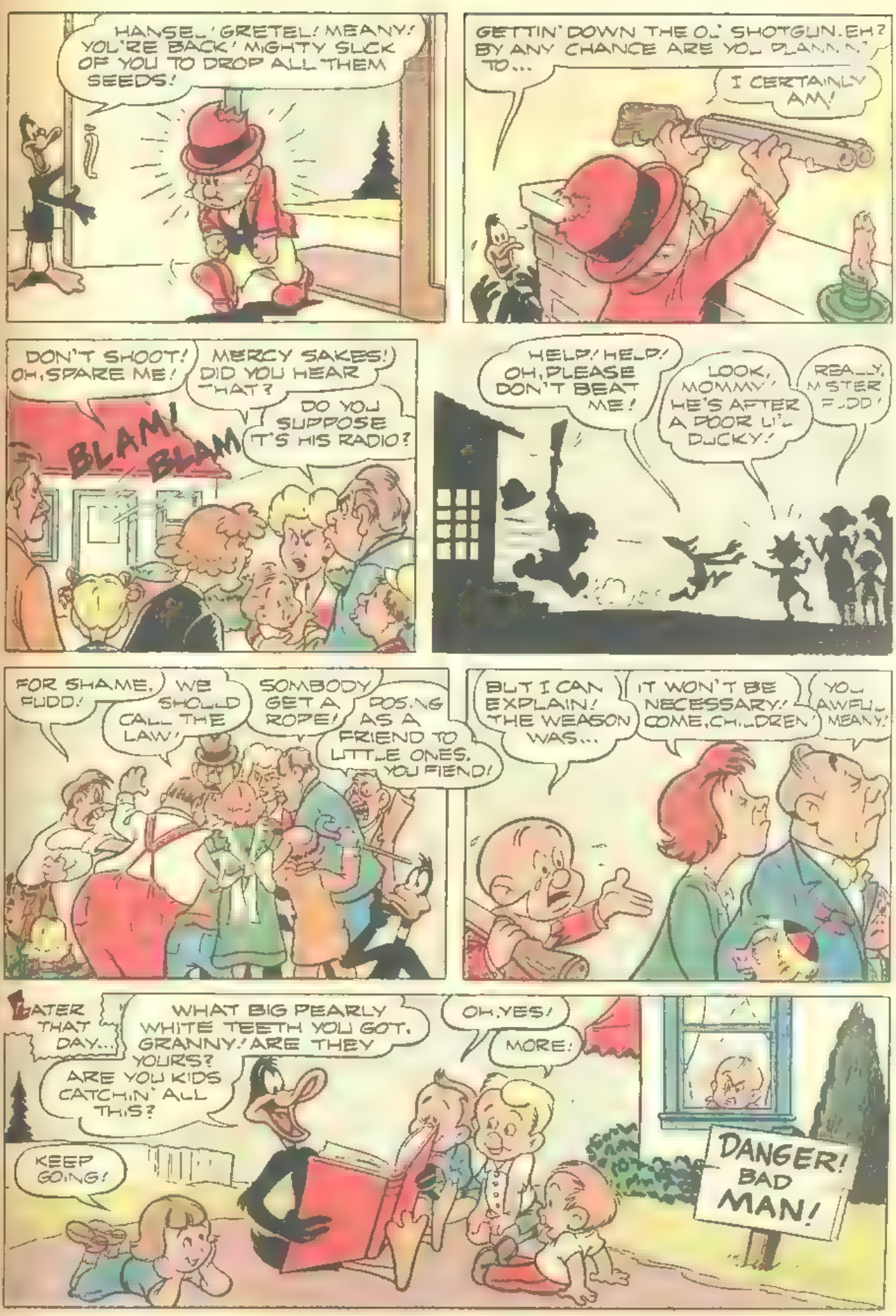

THIS IS GONNA BE 'TH' BIGGEST SPLASH IN HISTORY!
I'LL S-SAY!
. AND WE'RE GOING T-TO BE AT THE B-BOTTOM OF IT!
I'M AFRAID T'LOOK!
SPLOOSH!
THAT WAS YOUR L-LAST CHANCE, MISTER R-RAY!. AND YOU M-MISSED!
HEY! I'M HOME! IT WAS M-MY S-SWIMMING POOL WE L-LANDED IN!
ANYWAY, BUGS, WE DID CAPTURE A GIANT RAY! NOW I CAN PAY FOR MY SWIMMING POOL!
YEAH, CHUM, BUT IF YOU'RE GONNA DO ANY SWIMMING, I'D STILL RECOMMEND THE OCEAN!

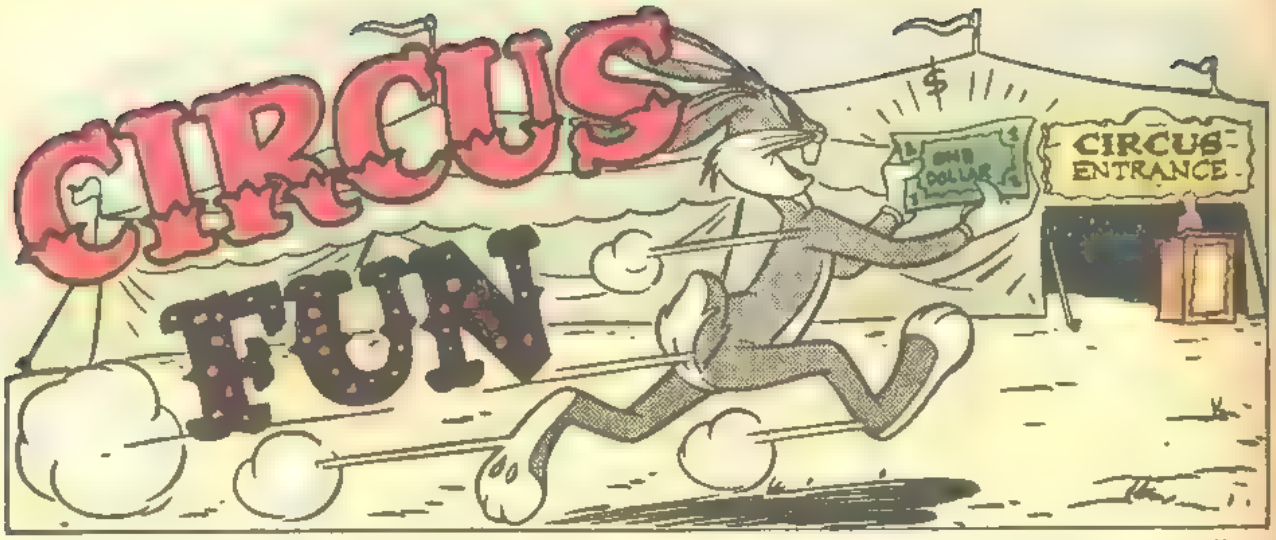

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD and Daffy
AND THE PWINCE AND HIS BWIDE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
OH PLEASE, MISTER FUDD...
PLEASE TEL US MORE STORIES!
COME, COME, CHILDREN! WUSTN'T BOTHER MISTER FUDD!
IT'S NO TWOUBLE, MADAM! ONE CAN'T DO TOO MUCH FOR LITTLE CHILDWEN, I ALWAYS SAY!
YES INDEED! KIDS, ANIMALS AND OUR FEATHERED FWIENDS! WHAT WOULD THE WORLD BE WITHOUT THEM?
OH, HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, MISTER FUDD!
YOU KNOW, WE PARENTS SAY YOU'RE THE PRIDE OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, AND A PERFECT EXAMPLE FOR THE CHILDREN!
WEALLY?
HOW WEWARDING! TO KNOW THAT MY NEIGHBORS WESPECT ME! TO BE FWENDS WITH EACH FOUR-FOOTED AND FEATHERED CWEATURE!
A STORY! A STORY, UNCLE ELMER! TELL ME A STORY! I'M FEATHERED TOO, YA KNOW!
THE PWECEDING WEMARKS APPLY TO EVWYONE BUT YOU, YOU.. FOUL FOWL!
TSK! TSK!


NO KIDDIN', HAIRLESS! I'LL BET YOU KNOW SOME PPPEREENOS! NOT THAT KIDDY STUFF, BUT SOME REAL BELLY HA-HA'S!
AW, COME ON, BALDY! TELL ME A GOODY! SOMETHIN' WITH A DOUBLE WHAMMY END.IN', LIKE IN THESE BOOKS!
LI'L RED RID'N' HOOD... THE THREE BRUINS... GOLDYLOCKY'S GRAN'MAW. HANSEL AN' GRIDDLECAKES...
NO! NO! NO!
IT'S HANSEL AND GWETEL! CAN'T YOU WEAD?
ONLY SO-SO! ER... TELL ME ABOUT HANSEL AN' WHATZIS NAME! I'M NOT HEP TO THAT STORY!
WHAP!
IT'S ABOUT A GUY THAT TOOK A COUPLE OF KIDS, HANSEL AND GWETEL INTO THE WOODS AND TWED TO GET THEM LOST!
TH' FIEND! LET ME AT HIM! I'LL SMACK HIM DOWN I'LL...
OH, IT'S ONLY A STOWY, DAFFY! IT PWOBABLY COULDN'T EVEN HAPPEN!
OR COULD IT? COME TO THINK ABOUT IT, IT WOULD BE VEWY NICE TO LOSE A CERTAIN DUCK I KNOW!
COME DAFFY! I'LL DO BETTER THAN JUST TELL YOU A STORY!... I'LL ACT IT OUT!
OH, GOODY, GOODY GOOBERDROPS!

LATER, IN THE WOODS...
THE CHILDWEN DWOP SEEDS SO THEY CAN FIND THEIR WAY HOME, BUT A DUCK EATS 'EM ALL UP!
YOU WILL PLAY THE DUCK'S PART!
AND I WILL ACT THWEE PARTS! HANSEL, GWETEL AND AND THE MEAN GUY! WEADY?
YUMMITY YUMMY!
COME, CHILDWEN, AND WE WILL GO FOR A NCE STWOLL IN THE WOODSIES!
WHAT'S THAT LITTLE JERK UP TO?
IT'S VEWY CWAFTY OF ME TO GET HIM OUT WUNNIN' THWOUGH THE WOODS AND EATING SEEDS!
ESPECIALLY WHEN HALF THE SEEDS ARE LEAD B-B SHOTS! WHEN HE'S FINISHED EATING, HE'LL BE LOST, AND TOO HEAVY TO FLY!
WHAT'S THIS? B-B'S AMONGST THE SEEDS! SO HE'S TRYIN' TO SABOLTAGE MY TUMMY, EH? HE DOESN'T KNOW I CAN EAT SEEDS WHILST SPITTIN' OUT B-B'S!
SPUT!
I'M ALL OUT OF DUCK FEED NOW! (HEH, HEH!) BESIDES IT'LL BE DARK SOON! I'D BETTER START HOME... ALONE!
HOME... NOW WHICH DIRECTION IS IT? OH, YES, IT'S THIS WAY!
OR WAS IT THAT WAY?

AND SO... SOMETIME LATER...
HOW EMBAWASSING! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO FACE THE HOWWIBLE TWUTH! I'M LOST!
ONE DAY THEY'LL FIND MY HAT! "ELMER FUDD," THEY'LL SAY," HE WAS PWOBABLY TWYING TO DEFEND HIMSELF FWOM A CWAZED TIGER!"
SNIFF!
ELMER! YOU PROUD BRAVE FOOL! WHY THE DICKENS DIDN'T YA TELL ME YOU WERE OUTA AMMUNITION!
HERE, BUDDY! PERCHANCE THESE B-B'S WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT TIGER!
IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE LOST, JUST FOLLOW ME! I'LL LEAD YOU HOME!
HEY! WAIT! I CAN'T FLY!
HELP ME, YOU UNGWATEFUL WETCH! I'M NOT THWOUGH WITH THE STOWY!
YOU'LL GET HOME EASY! JUST FOLLER YOUR NOSE!
LAST ONE HOME IS A GRIDDLECAKE, HANSEL, OL' MAN!
NEXT MORNING...
GADZOOKS! YON WEARY TRAVELER LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN UP ALL NIGHT!


HANSEL! GRETEL! MEANY! YOU'RE BACK! MIGHTY SLICK OF YOU TO DROP ALL THEM SEEDS!
GETTIN' DOWN THE OL' SHOTGUN, EH? BY ANY CHANCE ARE YOU PLANNIN' TO...
I CERTAINLY AM!
DON'T SHOOT! OH, SPARE ME!
MERCY SAKES! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S HIS RADIO?
BLAM! BLAM!
HELP! HELP! OH, PLEASE DON'T BEAT ME!
LOOK, MOMMY! HE'S AFTER A POOR LI'L DUCKY!
REALLY, MISTER FUDD!
FOR SHAME, FUDD!
WE SHOULD CALL THE LAW!
SOMBODY GET A ROPE!
POSING AS A FRIEND TO LITTLE ONES. YOU FIEND!
BUT I CAN EXPLAIN! THE WEASON WAS...
IT WON'T BE NECESSARY! COME, CHILDREN!
YOU AWFUL MEANY!
LATER THAT DAY...
WHAT BIG PEARLY WHITE TEETH YOU GOT, GRANNY! ARE THEY YOURS?
ARE YOU KIDS CATCHIN' ALL THIS?
OH, YES! MORE!
KEEP GOING!
DANGER! BAD MAN!



Bugs Bunny hurried out of the bank, proudly clutching a crisp, new one dollar bill. It had taken him a long time to save enough pennies for the bill which he had just received. But the wait had been worth it. This bill was going to buy him a lot of fun today. He was going to the circus!

"Let's see," he said to himself as he hurried on down the street. "Seventy-five cents for a ticket, fifteen cents for a jumbo hot dog, five cents for peanuts an' five cents for pop. Yep, it figgers!"

He hoped Porky Pig would go with him. It was more fun going to a circus with somebody. But when he reached Porky's house. . .

"I'm sorry, B-Bugs," said Porky wistfully. "B-But I can't afford to g-go this year."

Walking away, Bugs felt sorry for Porky but he could not buy TWO tickets for only one buck.

Suddenly he brightened. Maybe Petunia and Cicero were going! Certainly Petunia wouldn't let a little kid like Cicero miss the CIRCUS.

But Petunia's answer was the same as Porky's. She couldn't afford to go.

"Gee," sympathized Bugs, "that's tough."

Cicero's chin quivered and his eyes filled with tears. "But I've gotta go, Petunia!" he said. "I've just gotta! PLEASE!"

Petunia put her arm lovingly around her Cicero's shoulder. "I'm sorry, Cicero," she said. "I simply can't spare the money right now."

"Then will YOU take me, Bugs?" Cicero pleaded. "I'll be awful good."

Bugs found a strange lump in his throat. He had to swallow hard before he could answer, "I'd sure like to, Cicero, but I haven't got enough money for two."

As Bugs hurried away, he heard Cicero crying. "Gee whiz!" he growled. "I've gone an' made everybody feel bad—includin' myself!"

Somehow, going to the circus did not seem as thrilling now as it had when Bugs first walked out of the bank with his new dollar bill. "But I can't help it if they don't have any money," he told himself. "Besides, they coulda saved up like I did."

Nearing the circus grounds, Bugs heard the band playing a military march. "Sure sounds swell," he thought, keeping step with the martial rhythm.

Suddenly several elephants trumpeted. And, in the distance, a lion roared. Bugs shivered, glancing around nervously. "Hope that lion's locked up good an' tight," he muttered.

There was a long line of people in front of the ticket wagon. "Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "The show'll be over before I get a ticket." But he got into line anyway.

As he moved slowly forward, Bugs forgot about his three little friends who had to stay home. He was picturing the thrilling acts as he remembered them from last year. . . The lion tamer cracking his long, black whip and forcing the snarling beasts to perform their tricks . . . . The aerial trapeze artists flying through the air and catching one

another by the hands at exactly the right moment. His throat hurt when he remembered the sword swallower—and the fire-eater.

All at once, he heard the little boy in front of him say, "Can I have a balloon, Mom? Can I? Huh?"

Immediately Bugs remembered Cicero and Porky and Petunia. And was unhappy again. Savagely he kicked at the loose dirt. Then he glanced down at the dollar bill. It was crumpled now. He smoothed it out and looked at the numeral in the corner. If only the bank teller had made a mistake and given him a five! But no—it was a single.

"How many, kid?" thundered a deep male voice.

Bugs started and looked up. He was standing in front of the ticket window and the ticket seller was scowling down at him.

"None!" shouted Bugs. He turned on his heel and ran away—Clear out of the circus grounds.

He ran as fast as he could toward the center of town. And the more he ran, the happier he felt. Finally he had to stop to catch his breath. Just ahead was the drugstore. He made a beeline for it.

"Hi, Bugs!" called out Joe, the soda-jerk, as Bugs dropped onto a stool.

"H-Hi!" panted Bugs.

"What have you been doin'?" Joe grinned. "Runnin' from the cops?"

Bugs shook his head. And, before he realized it, he was telling Joe about Petunia, Porky and Cicero not having enough money to go to the circus. Joe leaned his elbows on the counter and listened interestedly.

"An' so," finished Bugs. "I decided I didn't wanta see it, either." He spread his dollar bill on the counter and looked at it. Suddenly he exclaimed. "O' course! That's what I'll do!"

"What's what you'll do?" asked Joe.

"We-ell," said Bugs slowly, "if my pals can't go to the circus, I CAN take part o' the circus to them. Gimme a pint o' ice cream, four hot dogs, four bags a' peanuts an' some pop."

"I've got a better idea," said Joe with a strange smile. He reached into a cigar box next to the cash register. Turning back, he handed Bugs four oblong pieces of red pasteboard.

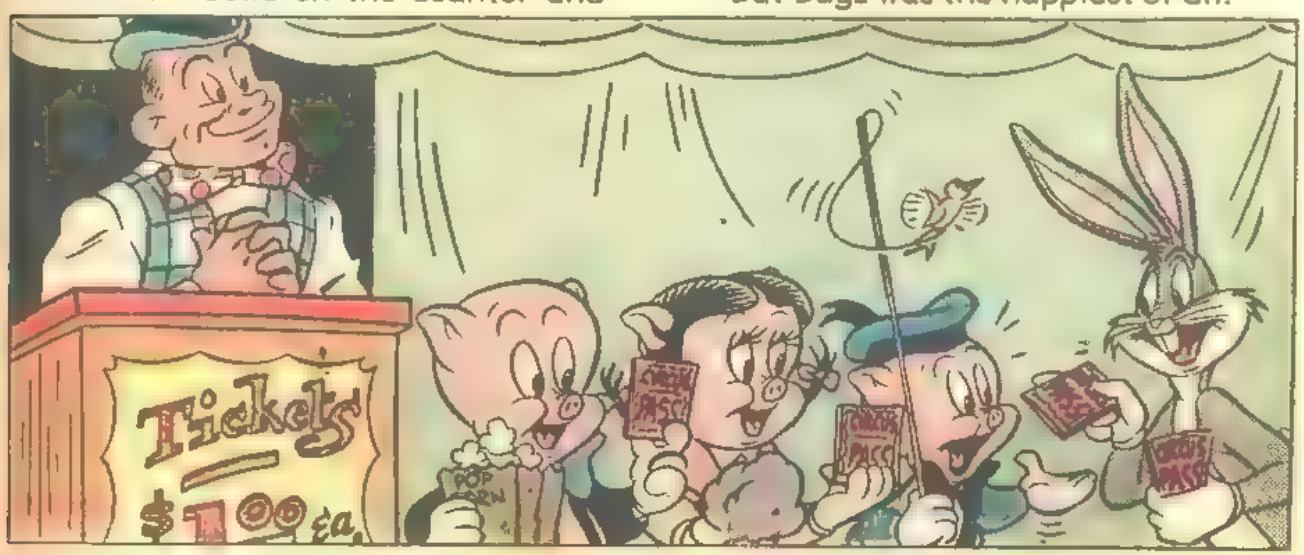
Bugs stared at them with bulging eyes. "PASSES!" he gasped. "To the circus!" He looked unbelievingly at Joe. "For me?"

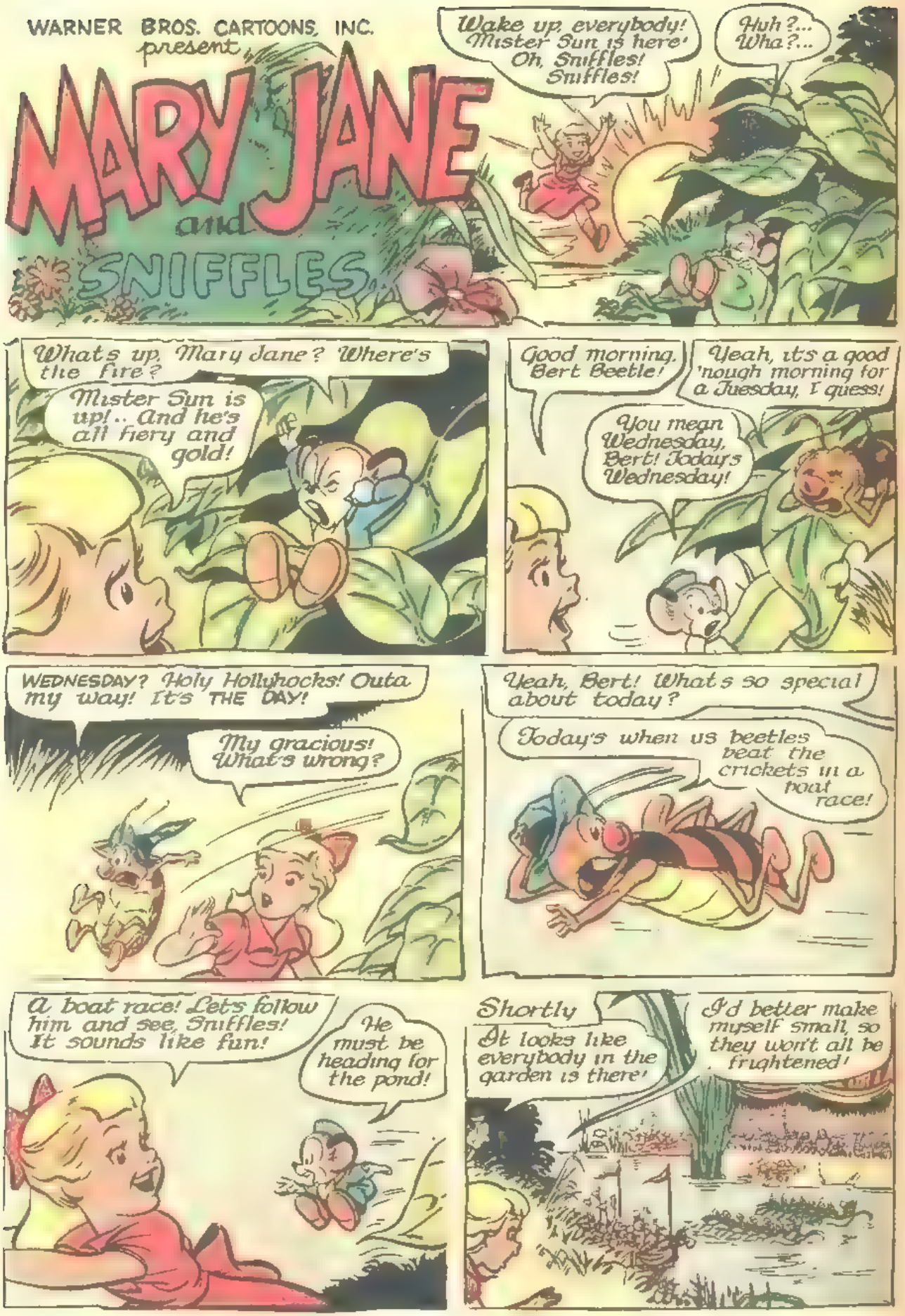
Joe nodded. "Yep! You see, Bugs, the circus gives the boss a bunch of passes for letting them put their advertising card in the store window. The boss gave me those, and told me to pass them along to some deserving kids. And, for my money, YOU'RE the most deserving kid I know."

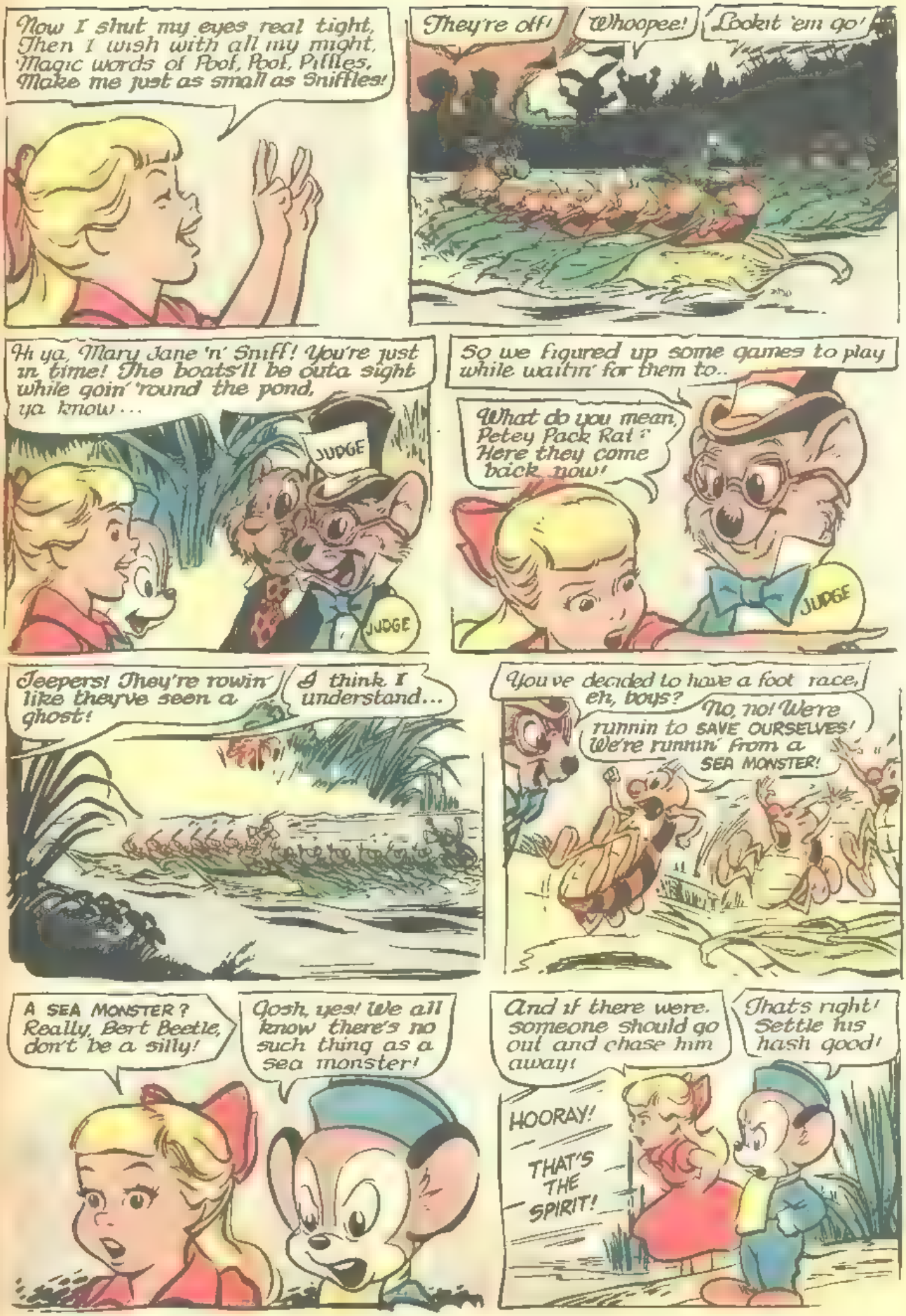
Bugs was so overwhelmed, he hoarsely whispered "Thank—you!" Walking out of the store, as if in a trance, he mumbled, "Passes! An' a whole buck! Jeepers!"

That night at the circus, four mustard-smeared kids, each with a bag of popcorn, watched the Biggest Show on Earth with shining eyes and happy hearts.

But Bugs was the happiest of all.

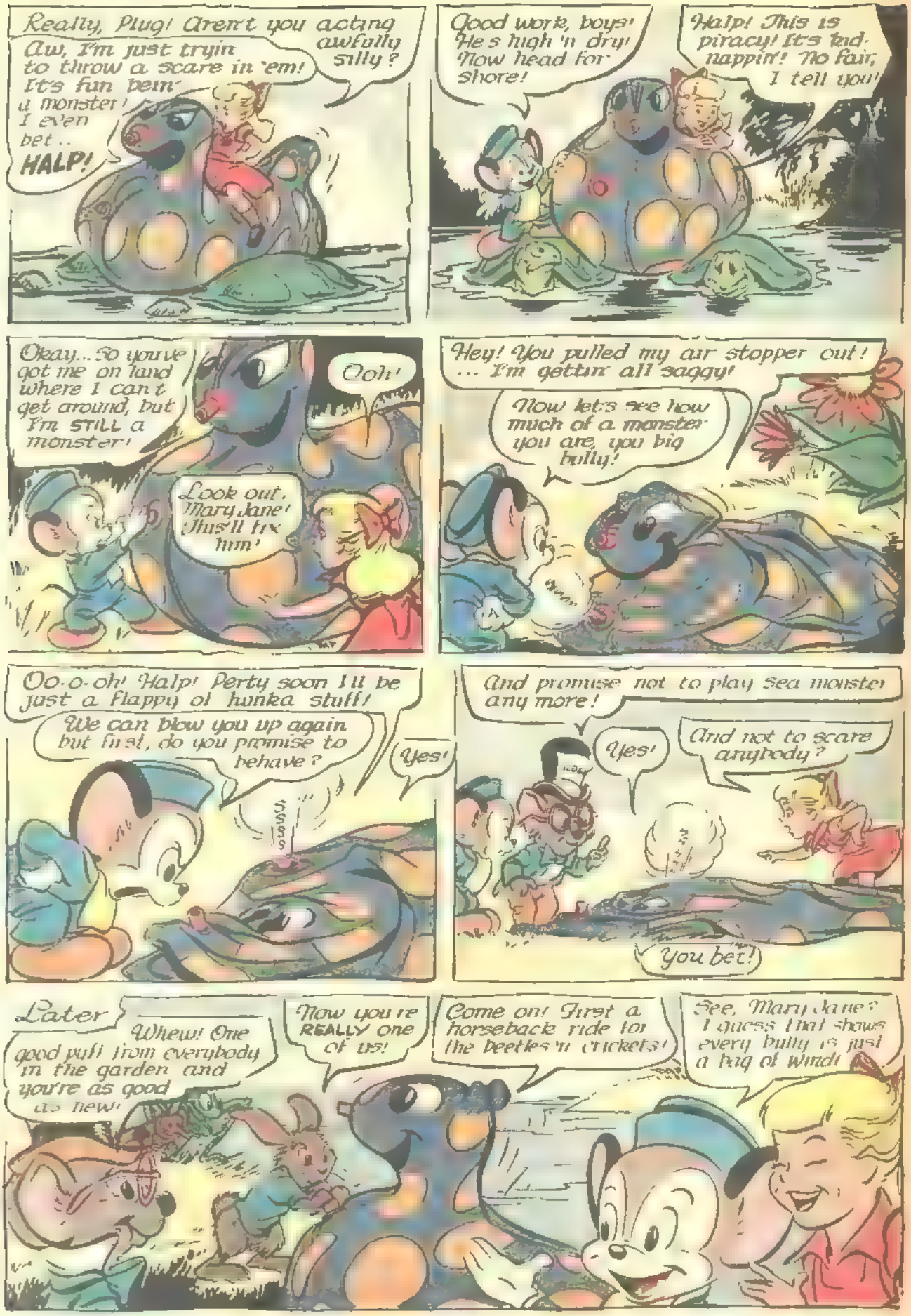



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
MARY JANE
and
SNIFFLES
Wake up, everybody! Mister Sun is here! Oh, Sniffles! Sniffles!
Huh?... Wha?...
What's up, Mary Jane? Where's the fire?
Mister Sun is up!.. And he's all fiery and gold!
Good morning, Bert Beetle!
Yeah, it's a good 'nough morning for a Tuesday, I guess!
You mean Wednesday, Bert! Today's Wednesday!
WEDNESDAY? Holy Hollyhocks! Outa my way! It's THE DAY!
My gracious! What's wrong?
Yeah, Bert! What's so special about today?
Today's when us beetles beat the crickets in a boat race!
A boat race! Let's follow him and see, Sniffles! It sounds like fun!
He must be heading for the pond!
Shortly
It looks like everybody in the garden is there!
I'd better make myself small, so they won't all be frightened!

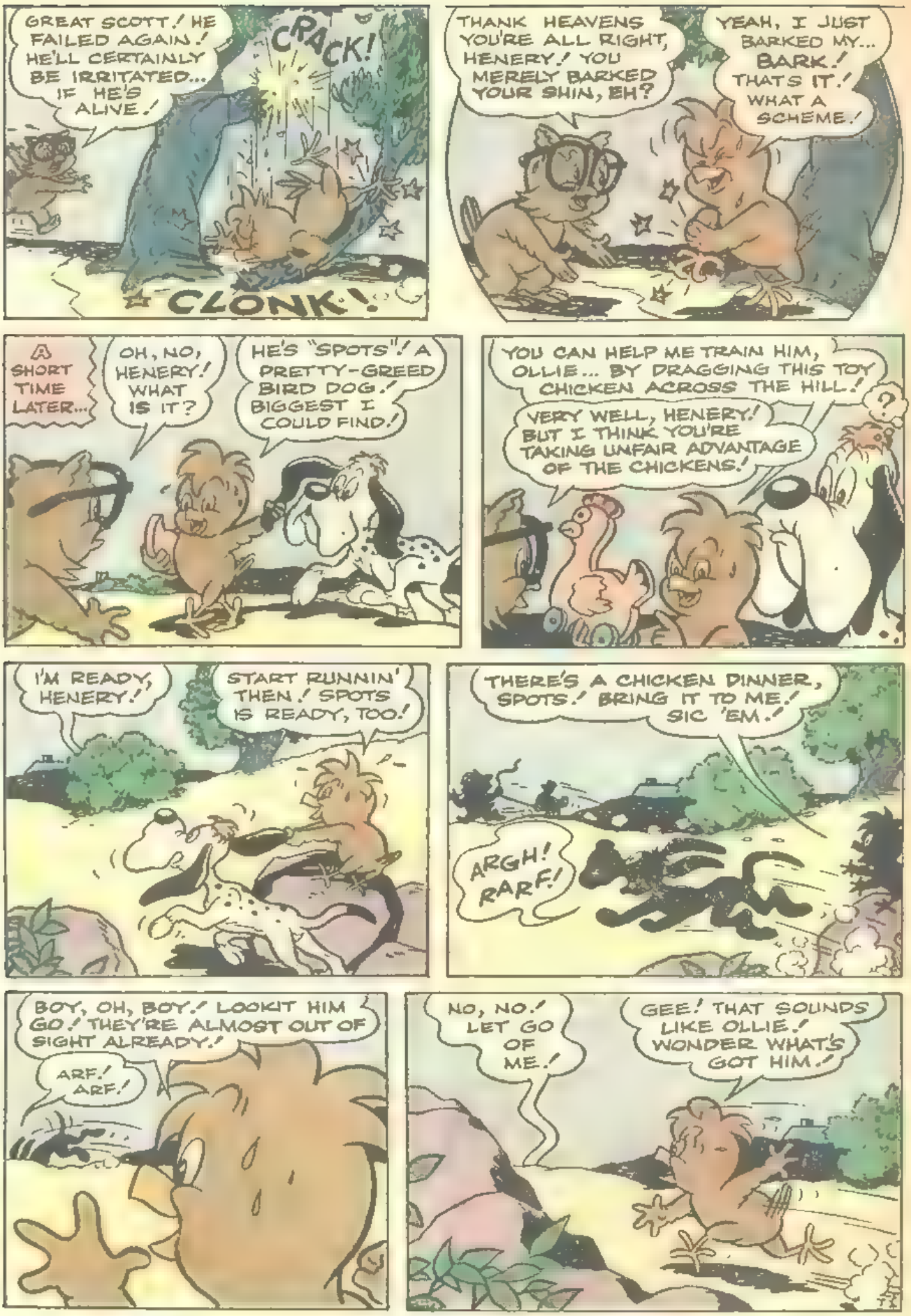

Now I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of Poof, Poof, Piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
They're off! Whoopee! Lookit 'em go!
Hi ya, Mary Jane 'n' Sniff! You're just in time! The boats'll be outa sight while goin' 'round the pond, ya know...
JUDGE
JUDGE
So we figured up some games to play while waitin' for them to..
What do you mean, Petey Pack Rat? Here they come back now!
JUDGE
Jeepers! They're rowin' like they've seen a ghost!
I think I understand...
You've decided to have a foot race, eh, boys?
No, no! We're runnin to SAVE OURSELVES! We're runnin' from a SEA MONSTER!
A SEA MONSTER? Really, Bert Beetle, don't be a silly!
Gosh, yes! We all know there's no such thing as a sea monster!
And if there were, someone should go out and chase him away!
That's right! Settle his hash good!
HOORAY! THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

Oh, dear, Snuffles! It looks like WE'RE elected to do it!
Never mind, Mary Jane! There's no monster...
GIT HIM!
HIT HIM HARD!
It's just a silly myth!
Me? A myth? No sir! I'm a real terror, I am!
Snuffles! It's the monster! Quick! Raise the sail or something! He'll get us!
Okay, but there isn't any wind! We're goners!
It's wind you want? Hold on! I'll blow you right outa the water!
Help! We're going overboard!
Hold my hand, Mary Jane! Try to.. (Glub!).
Climb up on me, kids! Some dunkin, huh?
Aw, he's not a monster, after all!
Of course not! He's just my toy water horse!
I am so a monster! I'm the scariest, awfulest, nastiest monster you ever..
Now, now, Mister... ah.. Mister...
"PLUG'S" my first name! "Plug Here's" my whole monnicker... As you can see on my sea monster's chest!

Well, Plug, you must take us right home! And you must stop scaring everybody!
I'll take you home, okay! But my scaring is just gettin' started!
At the beach
Here comes the monster!
Run! Save yourselves!
Hurry, Percy Porcupine!
Not me! I'm fightin to my last quill!
Resistance, eh? Well, your quills won't hurt ME! I'm made of GOO-IRON!.. The plastic that won't rip, shrivel, crack, sink or shrink!
OOF!
In fact, I'm indestructable!
Plug! You bad horsey! Stop it this instant!
?
But I've never had so much fun before!
Oh, those poor ants!
SPLASH!
HALP!
They looked so surprised.. Hee, hee!
Now's our chance, Mary Jane! Jump!
No, you don't! I'm gonna show you some plain and fancy sea monsterin'!
Be brave, Mary Jane!
Help, Sniffles! Save me!
Shortly
Follow that monster... er, PLUG, I mean! I'll tell you my plan on the way!
Aye aye, sir!
Anchors aweigh, no less!


Really, Plug! Aren't you acting awfully silly?
Aw, I'm just tryin to throw a scare in 'em! It's fun bein' a monster! I even bet.. HALP!
Good work, boys! He's high 'n dry! Now head for shore!
Halp! This is piracy! It's kidnappin! No fair, I tell you!
Okay...So you've got me on land where I can't get around, but I'm STILL a monster!
Ooh!
Look out, Mary Jane! I'll fix him!
Hey! You pulled my air stopper out! ... I'm gettin all saggy!
Now let's see how much of a monster you are, you big bully!
Oo-o-oh! Halp! Perty soon I'll be just a flappy ol' hunka stuff!
We can blow you up again but first, do you promise to behave?
Yes!
And promise not to play sea monster any more!
Yes!
And not to scare anybody?
You bet!
Later
Whew! One good puff from everybody in the garden and you're as good as new!
Now you're REALLY one of us!
Come on! First a horseback ride for the beetles 'n crickets!
See, Mary Jane? I guess that shows every bully is just a bag of wind!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. present
HENERY HAWK
HENERY! WILL YOU KINDLY GIVE ME A CIVIL ANSWER? JUST WHAT ARE THOSE BALLOONS FOR?
THEY'RE...GASP! A SURE-FIRE DOUBLE DOOPER WAY TO CATCH CHICKENS, OLLIE!
I'D SAY THEY'RE FILLED WITH SOME FAMILIAR HOT AIR!
YOU JUST WATCH! I'M GONNA DROP IN ON 'EM LIKE A FLOCK OF BLOCKBUSTERS!
WELL, THEN, BON VOYAGE!
REMARKABLE! IT LOOKS AS IF THIS TIME HENERY WILL SUCCEED! IF SO, I'LL BE THE ONLY WITNESS OF HIS ACHIEVEMENT!
BUT SOMEONE ELSE ALSO WATCHES...
AIR RAID! CONDITION RED! MAN YOUR BATTLE STATIONS!
BEARING FOUR... SEVEN... TWO... FIRE!
ZIP!
OP!
SUT!
HEY! THOSE DUMB CLUCKS ARE SHOOTIN'! THEY MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY!


GREAT SCOTT! HE FAILED AGAIN! HE'LL CERTAINLY BE IRRITATED... IF HE'S ALIVE!
CRACK!
CLONK!
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, HENERY! YOU MERELY BARKED YOUR SHIN, EH?
YEAH, I JUST BARKED MY... BARK! THAT'S IT! WHAT A SCHEME!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
OH, NO, HENERY! WHAT IS IT?
HE'S "SPOTS"! A PRETTY-GREED BIRD DOG! BIGGEST I COULD FIND!
YOU CAN HELP ME TRAIN HIM, OLLIE... BY DRAGGING THIS TOY CHICKEN ACROSS THE HILL!
VERY WELL, HENERY! BUT I THINK YOU'RE TAKING UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF THE CHICKENS!
?
I'M READY, HENERY!
START RUNNIN' THEN! SPOTS IS READY, TOO!
THERE'S A CHICKEN DINNER, SPOTS! BRING IT TO ME! SIC 'EM!
ARGH! RARF!
BOY, OH, BOY! LOOKIT HIM GO! THEY'RE ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY!
ARF! ARF!
NO, NO! LET GO OF ME!
GEE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE OLLIE! WONDER WHAT'S GOT HIM!

HENERY, TELL THIS OAF TO PUT ME DOWN INSTANTLY!
YOU GOTTA ADMIT HE'S ENTHUSIASTIC, OLLIE! GOOD DOG, SPOTS!
AT LEAST I CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE CHICKENS! THAT SILLY DOG WILL NEVER HARM THEM!
NOW FOR THE REAL THING! THERE THEY ARE! SIC 'EM!
GRR-R!
WROOF! GR-WOOF!
AWK! LOOK, EVERY ONE! A DOG!
QUICK! UP ON THE HEN HOUSE ROOF!
HERE HE COMES! BUT GOLLY! NO CHICKEN!
AS A CHICKEN RETRIEVER, SPOTS MAKES AN EXCELLENT WATCHDOG! YAWN!
I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU, SPOTS! NOW, GO! AND DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT A CHICKEN!
ONE HOUR LATER...
HE'S BEEN GONE SOME TIME NOW, HENERY!
YOU STAY HERE! I'LL GO SEE IF HE'S CAUGHT TOO MANY TO CARRY!
SPOTS!
YOU SEE, HENERY, A DOG NEVER BITES THE HAND THAT FEEDS IT!
CHEEP! CHEEP!

THAT'S RIGHT! I HAVEN'T FED HIM YET! HERE! GIVE ME THAT BONE!
SPOTS! WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU RECKONIZE OL' HENERY?
SIC 'EM, BOY!
SNAP!
SPOTS! GOOD DOG! GO HOME! SHOO!
SIC 'EM! CATCH HIM, AND YOU'LL GET AN EXTRA BONE!
TEE, HEE! POOR HENERY! FIRST HE'S UP IN THE AIR, AND NOW HE'S GONE TO THE DOGS!
GROAR!
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
PETUNIA PIG
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MISS PETUNIA!
OH, THANK YOU!
PARCEL DELIVERY
EXPRESS
WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE? I'LL BET IT'S A PRESENT FOR ME!
JIGGLE!
JIGGLE!
OH, OH! I'VE MADE A MISTAKE!
I THOUGHT YOU HAD THE WRONG ADDRESS... WHO'D EVER GIVE ME A BOX OF BROKEN DISHES FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Tweety
and
SYLVESTER

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A Special Gift from Bugs Bunny and the Gang!

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